## MEMPHIS APPEAL

- MY C

Terms of Subscription, Daily & Weekly, DAILY: One copy, one month, by man the copy, one year, by mail..... One copy, one week, in city.

the copy, one year 2,000 into of Five or more, each 2,000 Specimen copies sent free of charge.
Our mail-books are kept by postoffices, and and the individual names.

In ordering papers changed from one postoffice to another, the names of both postoffices ould be given.;

WEEKLY:

Rates of Advertising : mestion.

Death and Marriage notices, Funeral notices

and Onituaries, are charged at regular rates.

We will not accept any advertisements to fol-I sw rending matter, First or Fourth page advertisements, sintion-

ary double rates.

All Advertising Bills for amounts less than five Dollars must be paid for before insertion. This rule will be strictly adhered to. To Contributors and Correspondents: We solicit letters and communications upon subjects of general interest, but such must siways be accompanied by a responsible

name.
We will not return rejected communications.
All letters, communications, or anything else
for the Appear, should be addressed
GALLAWAY & KEATING,
200 Bason; street. M. C. GALLAWAY, 287 Second street. Memphis, Tenr

# EMPHIS APPEAL

SUNDAY, : : : : JUNE 25, 1876.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Bheriff. CHARLES L ANDERSON. For County Trustee, J. J. RAWLINGS. For Judge of the Oriminal Court, THOMAS H. LOGWOOD. For Attorney-General of the Bartlett Circuit

GEORGE W. GORDON.

THE EFFECT OF RAILWAY CON-STRUCTION ON COMMERCE.

It is probable that few persons have noticed how much the building of railways have had to do with the mercantile difficulties that have beset us ever since the occurrence of the panic of 1873, of which they were in a great measure the cause. A large amount of "circulating capital" was changed, by the immense operations engaged in, into fixed capital. This abstraction of capital restricted the means of merchants and manufacturers, while the suspension or limitation of railroad construction, by restricting the outlay of capital, crippled the resources of the working classes, the news to Caldwell. The natural consequence of this was a reduction of consumption, "hard times," capital lying in the banks unemployed, and general prostration. In 1871, 7670 miles of railroad were built; in 1872, 6167 miles; in 1874, 1940 miles; in 1875, 2035 miles. The vast enterprises of the former years stimulated industry, and lavored extravagance; we are now paying the penalty for then unwisely using | drawn on Hayes for the bill. our resources. In Europe the railway mania has prevailed also at the same time. From 1870 to 1875, Europe added 24,000 miles to its railroads, and when the draft upon circulating capital had reached a certain point, a collapse ensued there as well as here. There were many points of dissimilarity between the condition of our currency and of Europe, but stable as was that of Europe, similar causes produced the same effects there as here. The above figures we take from the New York Chronicle, which observes that the construction of railroads had gone beyoud their capacity to pay; construction, therefore, it well observes, "can the nation has again caught up with this overgrowth. That time will soon come, if we simply allow nature to work out its own cure. We are young, energetic, boundless in resources-both the west and the south with their undeveloped wealth and most tempting to capitalisis. There is, however, one condition precedent, and only one, to cur receiving that capital freely, and that is indicated in the words safety, security, certainty," in all our business relations. When the clouds that now shadow us have passed away, and activity and prosperity are restored to us, the roads we built in advance of the paying de- recover from their grief. mand for them, will all aid our efforts and afford extended means for the creation of wealth and the advancement of national progress. A lesson should be learned, however, from what we are enduring, and the business public should firmly oppose expenditures for railroads, or other objects, for which there is not full and adequate requirement at the

THE decision in favor of Recorder Duff aves but one course for the general council adopt. It is to demand that the fees coland if this is refused to elect a recorder who

The Avalanche, from which we copy the above, is in error. There is no other course open to the general council than to obey the courts, and acquiesce in a decision which it cannot reverse. The fees accruing to Recorder Duff, as ex with him. They do not belong to the city, but to him. As to dismissing Recorder Duff, that has once been tried. And a more disgraceful or contemptible fiasco the history of Memphis cannot parallel. Constant dered" communities may safely duties, the Council can find no excusa for acting on the advice of the Ava-Tanche, and it will not do to pursue a public officer merely because such pursuit will gratify the personal enemies of The Cincinnati Gazitte says: "The that public officer. That would be an sickest man perhaps was M'Pherson, who absurd if not a degrading exercise of power, most likely to recoil on its authors. The general council was not members having expressed a desire to elected to harass and annoy Recorder | vote for Blaine, his favorite candidate. Doff. He has done and is doing his His ruling was appealed from, but his that, and the public are satisfied he is decision was suctained. Blaine would have been nominated. On the seventh the right man in the right place. We | ballot the vote stood 30 for Blaine and 28 trust the general council will continue for Hayes. Under the unit rule, which to be in sympathy in that belief with the public.

the South," the Chicago Tribune says: Education is at the lowest ebb in Arkanses, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tex-as, Alabama, and South Carolina. These six States have been in constant disorder since the war. Their administra-Murders and assessinations are every-

portunities, and they are peaceful and From the Independent.] prosperous. This is only in part true. There is no

such state of things in Arkaneas, Mis-GALLAWAYSA KEATING. sissippi, Louisiana, Texas, Alabama and South Carolina as the Tribune paints. Tuare was, so long as the Republican thieves in office were unrestrained by the fear of congressional investigation, but there is not now. In the matter of elucation we have no fears as to good results in those States so soon as they have recovered from the effects of the infamies of carpet-bag rule. The Tribune must not be impatient. It must give he southern tax-payer time.

> THE New York Herald calls attention to the fact that the only candidate for the Presidency before the Cincinnati convention who has been honored with a dispatch of recognition by Hayes is Blaine. Hayes was nominated as a reformer. Blaine was beaten because he waz not a reformer. The first thing Hayes does is to salute Blaine, and acknowledge him almost in terms as the leader of the next administration. Considering that Hayes was nominated by the friends of Brislow, Morton and Conkling, it would be well for these gentlemen to put this in their pipes and smoke it.

THE New York World discusses Haves as a back-salary grabber, and reaches the natural conclusion that the Cincinnati nominee is in fact a perfect representative of Grantism and the evils of the Grant administration. His obscurity and his personal respectability are only a cover for the same system and the same corrupt practices that have cursed the country for the last eight years.

THERE can be no doubt, judging from what newspapers say, that the burden of Democratic sentiment is in favor of making reform the cardinal issue, with Mr. Tilden as the standard-bearer. He will enter the convention with so much strength that only the two-thirds rule can defeat him.

GOVERNOR TILDEN is the strongest candidate, not because he is the most honest man in the Democratic party, but because circumstances have made him the best representative of the reform is-

THE New York Herald is of opinion that the wisest course for the St. Louis convention to pursue is to nominate Tilden as the foremost representative of reform. So we say.

### POLIFICAL.

Columbus, Ohio, discovered Rutherford B. Haves. "Murder will out," Mr. Blaine, Carry

thinnest thing in life Is Haves's young dream. Judge Dillon will orate for the Davenporters on the Fourth of July. It is a meteorological fact that a June haze is always mist in November. Since Bristow has resigned it is be

lieved that Postmaster-General Jewell will soon follow suit. The Bristow club of Chicago is having its transparencies repainted, and has The chilling announcement is made that Dr. Hayes, the Pelar explorer, will

take the stump for his Ohio namesake. He only said, "The day is dreary, It is nt Blaine," he said. And I would that I were dead. Fred Douglass had "a most uproarious

velcome" at Cincinnati, but with all of it they declined to invite him to take even a seat. There was a New Yorker named Wheeler.

The men of the west Bade him go take a rest, For they never would bet upon Wheeler. The Rochester Chronicle says of the Cincinnati platform: "It cannot be read too carefully or too often," True enough, A century of study will not be sufficient to ascertain its meaning.

Beecher is a Blaine man, Beecher revive only when the development of contrived to get an exonerating statement from Mrs. Tilton by means similar to those which Blains employed with

The man the Democrats to daze, To send them on their devious ways, And fill their souls with wild amaze Their buildings shake, their towers raze And put their whole shebang in a blaze

is-well, we'll call him President Hayes "Hazen Wheeler!" exclaimed an enthusiastic Republican, on hearing the news of the Cincinnati nomination. "Just as I predicted. We couldn't have named a batter nan."

Nominations for 1880 are now in order. The New York Herald names Conkling, and several other papers Raine Hartranft, it is supposed, will be also slated as soon as his many friends

So far as our advices extend, the news of the Cincipnati nominations has fallen pretty flat upon the Republican party everywhere. This is what the Radical papers probably mean when they say of the ticket that it meets with a flattering reception.

The New York Sun denounces the late message of the President as an audacious time the expenditures they involve are one side are the administration, the senate, the rings and the office-holders, crying out for more money, and on the other are the people, suffering in all their industries, impoverished by extravagance Every jobber, and contractor, and specshouts for large appropriations and huge chanic, every laborer and every good citizen asks for economy, simple ernment and old-fashioned honesty."

What Governor Tilden thinks of carpetbag and bayonet rule in the south may be seen by his message to the New York legislature, in which he ascribed officio justice of the peace, must be left | the pecuniary troubles of the country at large to that cause, and added: "Those communities (southern States) have been held by a standing menace of military force, bound in withes, to be plundered by rulers destitute of support in their public opinion, and without title to their own respect or trust." These "plunand honest in the performance of his | their trust in such a man as President to protect them, as far as in his power lies, in the exercise of the right of self-government, subject to the conditions imposed on all the States by the constitu-

ruled early in the contest that the unit agreement of the Penusivania delegation was not binding, several of the gave the majority the right to cast the full vote of the delegation, Blaine would have been nominated. He had 351 votes. Add to this the 28 votes cast for Hayes, In an article headed "Education in and his strength would have been 379precisely the number necessary to nominate. The way that to the Blaine men steemed right early in the contest, proved at last the way of death, and Don Cam-

M. Husson has demonstrated before | imitating an example of which I rememtions have been corrupt. Their rulers | the French academy of science that | ber to have read some forty years since. have been corrupt. Human life is not safe in them. Society is rent and dis-kilns are rendered useless for making vincial town of England on a time preiracted. Agricultures, manufactures, and commerce are stagnant. The two races are at variance with each other.

Wines, the flavor of the grape being destroyed. Before the same learned body races are at variance with each other.

Professor Girardin, of Lille, laid down sented it, approaching his commander, where the same removed to the sented of the sented it, approaching his commander, where the same learned body are sented it, approaching his commander, where the same learned body are sented it, approaching his commander, where the same learned body are sented their captain with a silver pitches. that as a safe rule the water of a river or | held it out to him and said, 'Captain, day affairs. Virginia, Maryland, West stream, when blue-colo.ed, is good for bere's the jug.' To this the captain re-Virginia, North Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, and Tennessee, ed-cation is fostered according to their op-

eron struck the fatal blow."

DADDY WORTHLESS. LIZZIE W. CHAMPNEY.

SONG. "Dar's bressing in baptizing drops,
Dey dribes de Debole out;
De rain dat fails upon de fields,
It makes de taters sprout.
Den sprinkle, sprinkle, sprink®,
While de bei s go tinkle, tinkle,
Swing low, ole chariot,
We'll dribe ole Satan out."

The long, steep streets of Nashville glowed With white dust, parched and dry;
The wind as a strocco scorched,
Like copper glared the sky.
A ghasty form strole through the town,
And at each fireside stood; It paused at door of rich and poor, To trace its sign of blood.

Nashville held many heroes brave, And ladies fair and gay;
But each man's lip was blanched with fear,
And mirth all died away.
Grim Cholera reaped her harve't down,
And faster tolled each day;
While none could turn her sickle back
And none her march could stay.

Young Doctor Starr worked day and night Martyr of science he—
To trace the sources of the blight
And what its cause might be.
One night he started from his desk, and what is cause might be.
)he night he started from his de
Pushed back his microscope,
and from his laboratory strode.
All fresh inspired with hope.
The seeds of death are in the air,
And women heat han down And we must beat them down i! for refreshing showers of rain E'en now they'd save the town; Fig. 1 how they'd save the town;
Fil lay my plans before the Board
Of Health at break of day,"
The morrow came, and Doctor Starr
The cholera's victim lay.
Only a negro, gray and old,
Bent o'er his master's bed
And listened carefully to all
He in delirium sald.

ney calls me Daddy Wufless," thought The negro to himself. bey'll take back dat ar name before Dey'll take back dat ar name befo I'se laid upon the shelf. I'd like to spite ole satan once— He tinks to him I'll go; But I has got some money saved In an ole stockin' toe. I tought dat ar money might My freedom-papers buy; But when a men sees duty clar and specifics, lets it lie. and, speaking, lets it lie, it has been better for that man,

As Judas Scarrot said.

If he'd been frown into de sea, A meal-sack roun' his head."

And so the old man's money bought And so the old man's money bought A horse and water cart, And every day he drove about The city streets and mart; And sick men, tossing on their beds Of fever and of pain, Of fever and of pain,
Said as they feebly raised their heads;
I hear the sound of rain,
As when in nights of childhood passed
Upon the roof and pane
The air is fresher than it was,
And I can breathe again."
The last in every funeral train
His water-cart passed by,
And as he went he often sang,
With thin voice cracked and high;

Dare bressing in baptizing drops, Days oressing in tapitzing drops,
Dey dribes the debble out;
De rain dat fails upon de fleids,
It makes the taters sprout,
Den sprinkle, sprinkle, \*\*eprinkle,
While de beils go tiakle, tinkle;
Swing low, ole charlot,
We'll dribe old Satan out."

The scourage is lifted from the town, But he who died for it.
Lies buried like a faithful hound
Beside his master's feet.
And when I tread that burial-ground
The tears unbidden start
To honor "Daddy Wuffess" and
The old man's sprinkling-eart. DEERFIELD, MASS., May, 1876.

Tribute to William Cullen Bryant. New York World, 21st. 1

There was a large gathering of ladies and gentlemen last evening at Chickering hall, which quite filled the building, to witness the presentation to Mr. Wm. on the eightieth anniversary of his birthlay. Among those present were Chas. O'Connor, Peter Cooper, Parke Godwin, Mr. Hoppin. Letters of regret were received from General Sherman, Rev. Rob. Collyer and others. The management of the presentation was in the hands of Messrs, Samuel Osgood, Joseph H. Choate and George Cabot Ward, representing the gentlemen who had subscribed to the testimonial. Mr. Bryant entered the hall arm in arm with Dr. Osgood, as the organ played "Lo, the audience rose. The ceremonies, which were very simple, began with a per-formance on the organ by Mr. G. W. Warren, after which the makers of the vase presented it to the committee. Mr. Whitehouse making the presentathe head a lyre and below it a printingoress. On the opposite side of the vase poet's life. On receiving the vase, Rev. mittee, made a brief speech of acknowl-

edgement, in which he said: "Your work is honorable to yourself and your art, and in connection with your presence here it tells upon the future of humanity and the progress of civilization. You are here, artists and workmen, with your wives and children, and your employers are with you. and we are all one in the generous spirit of the occasion. Let this be a prophecy of the good future of labor in its rela-

tions with skill and capital." After a performance upon the organ of The Star Spangled Banner, God Save the Queen, and other national airs by Mr. Morgan, Rev. Mr. Osgood presented

the vase to Mr. Bryant, saying "We and our children have received many and precious gifts from you, Mr. Bryant; and now we bring a gift to you in return, not to cancel, but to exver means you and what we owe to you; liberty to interpret its significance. interference with the duties and func- This occasion is the sequel and fulfilifriend, whose name now brightens the record of our best citizens, noblest patriots and most humane and godly men, we paid our respects to you upon the eightieth anniversary of your birthday honor. This work of art has thus a the Servian government. Meanwhile, more than fourscore years of your life, revolutionary position. The whole popin which we live. Permit us, then, first of all to salute in you the goodly spirit of the age which you represent, and to see the nineteenth, with six years of the eighteenth century looking down upon us from your honored head. Accept this gift with all its sculptures and memorials, the study of many thoughtful hours and the tropby of more than a thousand days' work, all trobbing with heart-beats, as at once our record and our blessing. This exquisite form brings beauty from the land of old Homer to oin with truth and grace from our new America in celebrating your birthday. It means more than we can say. But we can say, for our country and for ourselves, that it means, 'God bless you,

Mr. Bryant." At the conclusion of Mr. Orgood's address, Mr. Bryant rose and, after several minutes which it took him to compose nimself, spoke with somewhat trembling voice and dim eyes, but slowly and distinctly, as follows: "I shall begin what I have to say with | they cannot have force long. Such a

thanks to my friend the chairman of the committee for the obliging expressions indeed, the opinion of the world, would with which he has accompanied the pre- never permit any foreign assistance of sentation, and thanks to this fair audi-ence for the encouragement of their jects or contending with her former presence. After expressing my acknowledgments for the honor done me, it feeling permit that government to stand would be easiest forme to take refuge in | by idle while the Mohammedans were silence, but this would hardly become me after the kind words addressed to me | christian and Sclavonic provinces. A and the superb gift offered to my accept- new Servian federation is certainly not ance. I fear that I might be accused of one of the impossibilities of the future.

evening. I am afraid that a similar condensation of what I have to say might be as ridiculous. Mr. Chairman of the committee, and you, my good friends who have done me the honor to be here, I would not have you understand that I have the great presumption to take the obliging things said of ma as my due, or this superb gift before me as earned by any ser-vice which I have rendered in any quarter. I wish I deserved it all, but, knowing better in my heart, I put a large balance-a very large one-to the credit of your generosity. What merit would be yours if I had fairly earned all that you are bestowing upon me? You would be simply doing your duty; you would be paying a debt. I should have no thanks to give you and no honor for your benefaction. But consider it in the other light. Suppose that I receive these testimonia's of your kindness without having earned them, and this procesting becomes an act of munificence, nole, princely, imperial-a munificance deserving to be extolled in the choicest phrases which language can supply, in-as much is it is like the bounty which showers the genial rain and pours the sweet sunshine on the unjust as well as the just, and under the influence of benignant seasons ripens the harvests of the field for Tweed as well as well as for Dr. Muhlenberg. And now a word for the superb vase which is before me, the work of artists who are the worthy successors of Benvenuto Cellini, and eminent in their department. It has been greatly admired by those who have seen it, and deserves their admiration. I remember to have read, I think some half a century ago, a definition of the term genius-making it to corsist in the faculty of accomplishing great results by small means-the power, in short, which an individual has of overcoming difficulties by a forecast and vigor not possessed by others, convert-ing obstacles into instruments of This vare I may call EUCCESS. a product of genius, both in the design and the execution, for who would suppose that any skill of the artist could connect with such a subject as he had before him images so bappily conceived, so full of expression, and so well combining expression with grace? My friends, we authors cultivate a shortlived reputation; one generation of us pushes another from the stage; the very language in which we write becomes a srgon and we cease to be read; but a work like this is always beautiful, always admired. Age has no power over its charm. Hereafter some one may say, 'This beautiful vase was made in nor of a certain American post, whose name it bears, but whose writings are forgetten. It is remarkable that so much pains should have been taken to illustrate the life and writings of one whose works are so completely unknown at the present day.' Thus, gentlemen artists, I shall be indebted to you for

speech the organ pealed forth its stirring notes, and the audience called loudly for Mr. Choste, who, af er much per sussion, came forward and spoke a few words, alluding to the present high standing of American literary works like those of Bryaut, Longfellow, Whit-

causing the memory of my name to out-

At the conclusion of Mr. Bryant's

last that of my writings.'

tier and others. War on the Danube. New York Times. It is a remarkable instance of the Cullen Bryant of a commemorative testimonial vase, which was tendered him town council of the capital of Servia, Belgrade, has just issued a manifesto to the Bervians, appealing to the people to rise against the Turks, and "restore the Rev. Dr. Mendes, Key. Dr. Potter and | ancient empire of Servia." Considered historically, the appeal is almost like one from the present mixed Indian and Mexican population to restore the empire of the Incas, or a summons from modern Englishmen to repeat the glories of Agincourt in a campaign against France. It is nearly five centuries since the emptre of Sciavonio and Christian Servia went down before the luvasion of the then warlike Turks who were nour-Conquering Hero Comes," and the whole | ing over Europe. The battle-Vassova -must have been one of those worldevents which are so fraught with grand consequences that that the memory is ever tresh with mankind. Our own corresponnent from Belgrade has alluded to the mention of that fatal day even fon speech, while the workmen stood | yet among the Servian peasantry. Had The vase is entirely covered with a | that defeat been a victory, one of the fret-work formed of apple branches and | fairest portions of eastern Europe, with their blossoms, and beneath this, and unequaled connections of commerce forming the finer lines of its fret, are the | and trade, would have been saved to a primrose and the amaranth. The body | progressive civilization, and Servia, of the vase bears elaborate medallions of with the principalities, Bosoia, Herze-Mr. Bryant. The most prominent of govina, and Montenegro, have reached these is a portrait bust, having above a position in Europe like Hungary or Bohemia or eastern Germany. But though the day was disastrous, it was such are two figures representing Poetry con- struggles which saved the rest of Eutemplating Nature. Between these two rope. Austria and Bavaria might have principal medallions there are on each | been what Russia and Herzegovina are side groups illustrating scenes in the now but for the torrents of blood shed by these border peoples of Europs. The Samuel Osgood, in behalf of the com- Turks spent themselves against the barriers of christianity and civilization in Servia and Hungary and Transylvania. A people trodden under foot of the opgatherer, their religion insulted by the followers of the "False Prophet," and conscious that this stupid tyranny has kept them back in all paths of material progress, still recur to the fatal day which was the beginning of all their evils. The Servians have, happily, freed themselves, and, though till recently paying a nominal tribute to the Porte, they still hold themselves the natural

or, their land wasted by the taxleaders of a restored Sclavonic empire. Nor is such a hope a fantastic idea or a dream born of enthusiasm. The old and light. The colors and rays of light Servian empire included nearly all of also relate to the physical temperaments the Sciavonic population near the Dan- as stimulants; the yellow color, or ray of ube, the Black cea, and the Adriatic, light, to the nervous temperament They are united still by a common faith. race, and hatred of the Turks. One of press, our obligation. This place of sil- | these districts-Montenegro -has always | sympathetic nerves; the pink color, or maintained her independence. Servia ray of light, relates to the nutritive temand as we now present it, we take the has the claim to the hegemony, because Perament, characterized by large, glandshe has won her own freedom by arms. Sae has already formed a union with tions of congress, and further says: "On | ment of our interview with you Novem- | Montenegro. She has a vigorous and | blue color, or ray of light, relates to what ber 3, 1874, when headed by Mr. Jona-than Sturges, your old and devoted than that of the principalities of pre-ment, indicated by large bones and serving a liberty won by war. It is well known that Russian art; and diplomacy are now turned to the support of Serviz. Many experienced Ru sian officers are or rays to which, as I indicated, they now in Be'grade. Secret supplies of respectively relate, and are, therefore, ulator, and plunderer, and politician and announced to you this tribute of money are said to have been afforded capable of producing either a healexpenditures. Every farmer, every me- memorial meaning, and it recounts the this government has taken almost a ferent individuals. A person in and makes your age stand for the age | ulation is armed; debts are allowed to | inant may have it incressed or be postponed in payment; loans are excited to prostration by the influence of placed; the tribute to Turkey is refused, | yellow color, or ray of light. A nutriand a considerable army stands ready to join in the struggle against the common enemy. The Turks have already violated | sive pervousness by the use of purple Servian territory. The insurrection has color, or ray of light. A weak nutritive spread to Bulgaria, where the Turk system may be developed by the influshows all his traditional ferocity. The slightest accident may spread the war to Servia and Montenegro. What has prevented this natural ex-tension of the struggle has been thus the influence of blue color, or ray of far the refusal of England to join in the appeal of the three imperial powers and the sudden death of the sultan. | table. Russia, it is believed, will not have the power over the fears of Murad (or Amu-

> fleet of iron-clads in Basika bay, near the entrance to the Dardanelles. These net to hold Servia back, and to keep provinces. Nor would Russian public carrying fire and sword to so many

PERSONAL.

Mr. Spurgeon writes that he will visit

America in the fall. Mr. Shawrakswachattechexbox, of Wisconsin, has a nice name to telegraph. Ex-Confederate Judah P. Benjamin is the most famous advocate of the English

The Princess Caristian is in danger of insanity at the death of the infant prince. A daughter of ex-President Tyler is an inmate of the Louise Home, in Wash-

ington. Christopher R M. Talbot, member of the British house of commons for Glamorganshire, is dead. Georga Sand wore "a tired, disap-

pointed look." The most successful women have their pullbacks. General Campanna, who accompanied the first Napoleon in his Russian campaige, died at Lisbon a few days age. Rather oddly, among the delegates sent to the old country by the Orangemen of Canada, is Oromhyatekha, a full blooded Mohawk Indian.

Lord Hylton, who, as Sir William Jolliffe, who was for some years the chief whip of the Conservative party, died June 2d, in his seventy-sixth year. The versatile critic of the Boston Post who bestowed warm praise upon Anna Dickenson, announces that "Aimee is coming. She kicks as high and her

wink is as roguish as ever. The Earl of Dufferin is in Quebec, where he has lodgings at the Citadel. He leaves soon for a brief salmon-fishing excursion on the lower St. Lawrence Next month his excellency will pay a lengthened visit to British Columbia and Maniteba.

Elkana Billings, the palsontologist of the Canadian geological survey, died last week at Montreal, aged fitty-six. By birth he was a Canadian, though of American descent, and by education American, having completed his studies at Potsdam, New York.

Prof. E. S. Joynes, of the Vanderbilt iniversity, Nashville, Tennessee, has been invited to deliver one of the regular courses of lectures at the Johns Hopkins university, in Baltimore, and will be hereafter one of the regular lecturers of the latter institution

H. R. H. the Doke of Connaught has tsken command of a squadron of the Seventh British hussars, stationed at Rupert Lane Parracks, Liverpool. The oyal town council have put Newsham iouse at the disposal of H. R. H. till July 22d, when he must make way for the judges of the assize-a clear case of Cedant arma taga.

Mr. Mitchell Henry, the member for Galway in the house of commons, while speaking in a recent debate on the subct of Irish taxation, asked, in the heat his argument, "What are the national beverages of England?" And he immediately responded to his own question by saying, "Beef and beer," a "bull" at

which the house laughed immensely. The queen dowager of Sweden, whose death was noticed the other day, was the daughter of Eugene, the son of Josephine and adopted son of the great Napoleon. She was born in the splendor of imperial days, and became the bride of Bernadotte's spp. Two of her sons became kings. One of them is now on the throne. It is strange, as showing how time avenges everything, that while the blood of Napo no throne in Europe, the blood of Josephine, who was divorced because she could not bear Napoleon children has become a royal strain, and will probably continue. It was the dream of the great conqueror's life to found a royal line. His descendants are outside of the royal circle, while the descendants of his discarded wife reign still and bid fair to reign for generations.

#### Color Cure. cientific American.

In relation to Dr. Ponza's statement of the curious effect of colors and the curative power of the solar rays upon lunacy and other mental diresses, accounts of which we recently published, Dr. New-berry, of this city, in a lecture before the

Polytechnic American institute, states that he advanced the same ideas several Years ago: "I stated that as early as the year 1831 first announced my discovery, which I have promulgated with additional facts from time to time, that there are but three-not reven-elementary colors, namely, pink, yellow and blue; and these are the eliments of darkness (black), not elements of light. Synthetically speaking, the mixture of all colors makes black; analytically, light. The elementary colors are most perfectly illustrated by carmine, gamboge, and Prussian blue. The yellow and blue rays are more easily seen through the prism, where the elements of their impurities are thrown off into their respectve lines or angles to relation to light. The pick ray, being scarcely visible, mingles on each side with the darkness ecause it has the least affinity with light, and is better seen in binary compounds, as, for instance, with ye low in the red and orange, and with blue in the violet and purple. And in order to be able to distinguish any colors, we have the three elementary colors organzed in the eye, forming a membrane called pigmentum nigra (black pigment), behind which there is a luminou memorane; both, in combination, are the recipients of the influence of color which is distinguished by a large brain and prominent motor, sensitive and ular negative and assimulating parts and superabundance of blood; and the muscle, and predominance of the gelatinous tissue. The various temperaments may be stimulated by the colors thy or morbid influence upon difwhom the nervous system is domtive-locomotive system may be developed so as to counterbalance the excesence of pink color, or ray of light, while the same would be injurious to any one of plethoric nature. A weak locomotive light, while the same would excite a strong person to work or make him irri-The green color, or ray of light, and J. H. Stoddart. excites the nervous-locomotive system; the red color, or ray of light, the nervrath) V which he had over the late sul. | ous-nutritive. So that sick or unbaltan, and Russia also is slarmed at the anced persons should have the colconcentration of a powerful English or of the walls, ceilling, carpets, window shades, etc., of their particular

apartments properly adapted to develop considerations induce the Rossian cabi- an equilibrium of their physical temperaments, which is the only condition of Montenegro neutral. But it is obvious | perfect health and long life required by nature and overlooked by man. All our thanks, and with thanks I shall end it- | condition of armed neutrality is as de- | public assembly rooms should be of neu- | you." thanks to my excellent friends who have concurred in the presentation of this beautiful vase, thanks to the artists by the Porte cannot possibly make head produce a neutral effect in the aggre-The library of Harvard college has been discovered to be exposed to a new and slarming danger in the form of the

white aut, an insect whose ravages have often been serious in Europe, and by which in one of our western States a fine library has been totally destroyed, and another collection in the south badly damaged. Their liking is chiefly for books, but they riddle wooden build-Two married ladies, said to be respect-ably connected, have been committed falls. Professor Hagan thinks that the for trial at Sheffield, Eugland, on sev- recent fall of a bridge over the Fitcheral charges of "shoplifting. They had burg (Mass.) railroad was owing to the purloined from various grapers' shops | boring of these insects, and considers articles to the value of over two hun- the North avenue bridge peculiarly exdred pounds. When caught one of them | posed to their attacks. They have apoffered the shopman one nundred pounds | peared about the library, and serious results are feared. The furf about the

THE POET AND THE POEM.

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS. Upon the city called the Friends. The light of walking spring Fell vivid as the shadow thrown Far from the gloaming wing Of a great golden bird that fled Before us loitering.

In hours before the spring, how light. The pulse of heaviest feet, And quick the slowest hopes to stir. To measures fine and fleet! And warm will grow the bitterest heart. To shelter fancie sweet,

On her own fret and tall; She hides a heart of perfect peace Behind her veins' turmoil— A breathing space removed apart From out their stir and soil.

Our reverent feet that golden day S'ood in a quiet place,
That held repressed I know not what
Of such a poignant grace
As fails, if dumb with life untold,
Upon a human face.

To fashion silence into words The softest, teach me how?

I know the place is Slience caught
A dreaming then and now.

I only know 'twas blue above,
And it was green below.

And where the deepening sunlight found And held a holy mood, Lowly and old, of outline quaint. In mingled brick and wood, Kissed and caressed by ivy vines, A nestling cottage stood.

A thing so hidden and so fair A thing so indeen and so fair,
So pure that it would seem
Hewn out of nothing earthlier
Than a young poet's dream,
Of nothing sadder than the light;
That through the ivies gleam.

Tell me," I said, while shrill the birds Sang through the garden space,
To her who guided me—"Tell me
The story of the piace."
She lifted, in her Quaker cap,
A peacetul, puzzied face,

Surveyed me with an aged, calm And unpoetic eye,

And unposticeys,
And peacefully, but puzzled half,
Haif tolerant, made reply:
The people come to see (hat house—
Indeed, I know not why. Except thee knows the posm there-Twas written long since, yet
His name who wrote it, now-in fact—
I cannot seem to get—
His name who wrote that poetry
I always do forget,

"Hers was Evangeline; and here, In sound of Christ Church bell, She found her lover in her house, Orso I've neard folks tell; But most I know is that's her name.

I've heard she found him dving, in The room behind that door (One of The Friends' old almishouses Of course thee's heard before). Perhaps thee's heard about her, all That I can tell, and more.

Thee can believe she found him here, If thee does so incline; Folks have their fashion in belief— That may be one of thine. I'm sure his name was Gabriel, And hers Evangeline,"

She turned her to her common, worn And unpoetic ways, Nor knew the rare, sweet note she struck Resounding to your praise, O poet of our common nights And of our care-worn days!

Translator of our golden mood, Immortal thus shall poet gauge
The horizon of his power,
Wear in your crown of laurel leaves
The little try flower!

And happy be the singer called

To such a lofty lot!
And ever blessed be the heart
Hid in the simple spot
Where Evangeline was loved and wept,
And Longfellow forgot! O striving soul! strive gently, Whate'er thou art or dost, weetest the strain when in the song

Grew deep where er it fell. The heart it brooded over will Remember long and well

Full many a subtle thing, too sweet

Or else too sad to tell. Forever fall the light of spring Fair as that day it fell, There Evangeline, led by your voice, O selemn Christ Church bell! or lovers of air springs, all climes, At last found Gabriel!

## CURRENT ITEMS.

E. L. Davenport and family are staying at his country house, near Minne-Senator Eaton will speak in Tolland

Henry Ward Bescher will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Peekskill, his summer home. An excharge says that there is a Kan-

sas town which is called Woman's Waist. Of corset is, Fifteen million pounds of strawberries were consumed last week by the people of New York city.

The fruit comes in in such good condition this year that the doctors are beginning to get discouraged. York for London yesterday.

Mr. William Carleton, the admirable varitone of the Kellogg opera company, sailed for Europe on Tuesday. Chevalier Nicola la Volpe, the oldest resident painter at Naples, died recently in that city, aged eighty-eight.

Rev. Josiah Henson, the original "Uncle Tom" in Mrs. Slowe's novel, sailed from Boston recently for Liverpool. A statue of the late Archbishop Hughes is to be erected on the campus of St. John's college, Fordham, New York. Two hundred and fifty women will be graduated as telegraph operators this year from Cooper institute, New York.

the Hopkius grammar school, New Haven, last week. The Prince of Wales is losing the use of one of his legs, and the Detroit Free Press thinks Lydis Thompson might

Spencer Laisur, a Chinese lad, took

the first prize in English composition at

loan him one of her's. A monument in Worcester cathedral and a scholarship in Trinity college, Cambridge, are to be the remembrance

of the late Lord Lyttleton. A school-house in Alabama has been struck by lightning twice this summer. This is what becomes of having so few

school-houses in the State. Dom Pedro has never yet seen a game of base-ball. This shows what a fine thing it is to be an emperor, shut out

from all the annoyances of life. A British army officer has designed an instrument by means of which the ranges of distant objects can be determined with rapidity and accuracy. Rumor points to a gentleman connect.

ed with the New York Tribune as first in the race for Kate Field's affections; but it would not be safe to bet on him against the Field. Bret Harte's new play is a dramatization of Gabriel Conroy. It is called Two Men of Sandy Bar. These charac-

ters will be personated by C. R. Thorne Captain Celso Casar Moreno, the proector of the Pacific cable, is now in Washington, and will soon visit Philadelphia and the exhibition in connection with his enterprise.

much obliged to the people who came, and we hope that the time is not far distant when we may do the same for

It is "a party by the name of Johnsee nothing that he can gain by his foolhardy venture.

The old question, which has never been satisfactorily answered, "What becomes of all the spins?" is not more difficult of solution than is the question, What becomes of all the new books that are published?" "The Dance of Death," an old wall-

painting in the church of St. Nicholas, in Berlin, is to be reproduced in litho-graph by the Historical society of Berin Berlin, is to be reproduced in lithograph by the Historical society of Berlin, and issued with a dissertation on ening Cordial and Blood Purifier. It will figure representing Music. The gold the various dances of death. A "Centennial Congress of Liberals"

purpose of organizing a National Liberal eague-about fifty local Liberal leagues having been already organized during the past three or four years in different parts of the country.

Nothing like or joying luxuries in their season. The Middletown Press tells of a young journalist at a church festival, the other night, who passed his plate up the fifth time for strawberries, and got an oyster-plate rounded full.

The Princess Pauline Metternich, on her recent reappearance at an "aristocratic representation" in the comic opera at Vienna, was complimented by the dramatist Mesenthal with the words: What a loss to the dramatic art it is that you were torn a countess!" Rev. John R Paxon, pastor of the

Pine street church, Harrisburg, has refused an increase of five bundred dollars on his salary on the ground that a number of poor pengle in the congregation needed assistance, and that these are trying times to many people in business.

The Paris Soir, in commenting upon the refusal of the Prince of Wales to attend a bu'l fight at Madrid, facetiously suggests that this singular scrupte must owe its origin to the profound respect in which Englishmen hold the boyine race, parents of succulent roastbee's (sic) and savory rums eaks (sic).

A course in Herbert Spencer's Princi ples of Psychology will be given at Harvard college during the year 1876-7, under the instruction of Prof. James. This, and a course of German speculative philosophy under Prof. Bowen, are the only two courses of the philosophy of the present day now given.

Miss Annie Louise Cary arrived in and joined Miss Kellogg, Mrs. Seguin. Brignoli and the other musical stars that night at the Academy. Miss Cary has been absent in Vienna, Paris and St. Petersburg for two reasons, and this is her first appearance here in that time. A surgical operation was recently performed on the shoulder of Judge Gustave Cook, of Houston, Texas, resulting in the extraction of an old bullet, received by him during the war. A plece of the coat, cut away by the ball over

Colonel Cook was wounded several times. His name is Edwin Marble; he lives at Lynn, and he is a firm belisver in spiritualism. Therefore, for several years he has been excavating "Dungeon Rock," near Lynn, guided by spirtual manifestations, in search of hidden treasure. He has gained nice feet on the treasure, but doesn't seem to get any

Mr. Edwin Both arrived in Baltimore on Monday from Philadelphia, accompanied by Mrs. Booth and their daughter Edwina. At night he appeared at Ford's opera house, before a most distinguished gathering, for the benefit of the Maryland Ladies' Centennial association, and the net receipts

exceeded two thousand dol'ars. A Dutchman lately attended the law inry-box. "I can't undershtand goot Engleese," he said. 'What did he say?" asked the judge. "I can't undershtand goot Engleese," repeated the Dutchman. Take your seat," cried the judge;

any. try had ever, in the annals of history,

years. The granddaughter of Thomas Jefferon has a clerkship. The daughter of Andrew Jackson Donaldson (adopted son of Andrew Jackson) was born in the White House and educated in Berlin, and is now a clerk in the postoffice department. The daughter of Chief-Justice Taney is, or was, clerk in some government bureau. and so was the daughter of Robert J. Walker, formerly

cretary of the treasury.

Reflections of "Gath" at the grave of James Buchanan: "I stood at this respected magistrate's grave—and I think county, Connecticut, on the Fourth of | to stand by a man's grave is a good way of grasping his life charitably, feeling one's own destiny also to be there, and hungering to be well thought of-and I tried to touch him somewhere, or to ba touched by something he had done, and any assistance. A pretty widow went by in crape, and that set me to thinking how lonely the old fellow had been." The Cincinnati Enquirer complains that the West has been ignored in the selection of Centennial orators and Thirty-second street, near Eighth avepoets It declares that "Evarts is nothing but a hard, dry nisi prius lawyer, Mr. Pierrepont, the United States who has no elequence, no poetry and no tion. Two years ago a daughter minister to England, sailed from New imagination in his soul"; says that "the was born. A few months after his ter to have selected William S. Groesbeck or George H. Pendleton," and critic, but Mr. Wilkes soon afterward which had better been left unwritten and unsung is Sidney Lanier from New England." Mr. Lauier lives in Savannah, Georgia.

# SUNSET.

Upward do I journey slowly, As the shadows lengthen fast, To a land of suclight holy, Where no evening shades are cast; Noontide glory In that land shall always last.

See the sun in splendor shining On the hilltops of the west! Grandly thus the day declining, Brings a night of peaceful rest White earth's weary Long to find its slumber blest! Life's high western hills are shading Sciemnly the path I go; Sanset glery, too, is fading, Soon I'll miss the golden glow; Sunset shadows Foon will leave my path below.

And with joy unmanned by sorrow Do I half life's eventide; Herald of a bright to-morrow Over,on the other side; Through the darkness Gladly will my spirit glide.

Basking in a fadeless ray, And my feel would gladly wander With them in their new-found day; Since they left me Love to me has been life a way, Night comes on; and, not regretting That the day is almost done, Calmly I swait the setting Of the distant sinking sun;

Glad in spirit That the race is nearly run. Josh Billings on Strawberries. h Billings in the Rural New Yorker.1 The strawberry is one ov nature's cents the fust she makes, and never allows them to be so'd at a mean price.

when Jupiter stood treat on Mount There are many breeds ov this delight-

baby when it fust begins to eat winter-

nectar an old-fashioned goddess used to

eave at the bott m uv the tumbler

A Vermont son said at his mother's funeral that he and his father were very I think I have stole them, laying round loos, without any pedigree, in somebody's grass, when I was a lazy The Italians will soon erect a monu- school boy, that eat dredful easy withment to the great painter Titian, at out any white sugar on them, and even | two buil dogs captured fighting is a pit; eve-di cadore, the town in which he | a bug mixed with them in the hurry uv | a horse's tongue wilfully cut out with a whom it is designed and executed, against a united insurrection of all Eu- gate, in order that each individual was born. The figure will be ten feet | the moment. Cherries is good, but they might be suited according to his sympa-thetic and comprehensive attraction." high, and will stand on a huge pedestal are too much like sucking a marble that thetic and comprehensive attraction." of marble. has got a handle tow it. Peaches is on ground-feed adulterated with plaster good, if u don't get any of the pin feath- of Paris. Whether the society for the son" who has undertaken the dangerous ers into your lips. Watermellons will task of crossing the Atlantic in the Censulae everybody who is satisfied with tennial dory. Even if successful, we half-sweetened drink; but the man who the amelioration of the cruel h bits of can est strawberries besprinkled with the human race, or that it will redcund crushed sugar and bespattered with to the credit of the society, we do not cream (at somebody else's expense), and know; in either case, it is safe to say the not lay his hand on his stummak and society has shown want of good taste thank the author of strawberries and and good sense. stummaks, and the phelow who pays for the strawberries, is a man with a

> and don't care what gets down. give vitality, vigor and strength, purify

MARY LOWE DICKINSON. I buried a sorrow out of sight—
It is dead, I said, it is dead!
I shrouded it well in mantle of white,
I made it a grave when the stars thone
bright.
I pressed the sod till it covered it quite,
And said it is verily deat!
My forrow is dead, I said.

answered the one stions in human eyes: My sorrow is dead, I said.

I calmed my weeping—I chained my sight—
My days ran laughter and low replies;
I gave back smiling for a umb surprise.

And said, it is verify drad!

The sorrow is dead, I said.

said it so often the wild waves heard. The murmuring pines in the south wind The rish of water the song of bir!, All echoed together the same 1 w word, It is dead, they said, it is dead! The sorrow is verily dead.

The growing grasses the grave revealed, The sorrow is dend, I said! No deep scarshowed where a hurt had healed; But a record was written, a book was sealed, And a work was wrought in the world's wide

While ever and ever I said, The sorrow is verily dead!

s well for the world and the world's works sake, it is dead, it is dead, I said. But oh! for my heart, if it once could wake.
Its pitiful bondage of silence break.
And find a voice for its dual dumb ache.
Nay, bay, it is d ad, I said.
It is dead, it is verily dead!

Rose Eytinge's Poisoning

Yew York Sun, 20th. The poisoning of Rose Eytinge on Wednesday lest in the Newhall house, Milwaukee, is the uppermost topic among theater people. She was dying when discovered by her cousin, Mrs. Juliu. At the bed-side was an empty Philadelphia last Wednesday evening, three ounce vial marked sudsnum. The stomach pump was brought into requiquested her fliends to let her die, and the strength of three powerful men was tested in restraining her from making further attempts to kill berself. She was closely watched, and was repeatedly heard to say "I with I were dead," On the day previous to the poisoning she visited a lawyer and executed a power of atterney for her cousin to take energe of her property in this city. These who eleven years ago, was found with it, know Rose Eytings and who are familiar with the story of her life agree that her despondency for the past few years has come of her unfortunate marriage with George H. Butler, the nephew of General Berjamin F. Butler. No actress was ever a greater favorite on the dramatic stage of New York than Rose Eytinge has been. In private life she has hosts of friends and admirers, and is especially brilliant in literary circles. After her divorce from David Barnes, then city editor of the New York Times, she formed the acquaint-anceship of George H. Butler. He is the son of Andrew A. Butler, who was a notorious gambler, and the brother of Berjamin F. Bull r. George H. Butler was norn in Missouri, and was educated in a Catholic college in Georgetown, in the District of Columbia. Through the aid of Mr. George Wilkes, editor and proprietor of the Spirit of the Times, he court in Boston to get excused from the was appointed on the staff of Major General Hooker, Butler, it is said, soon became tired of what was likely to bo active service in the fie'd He resigned his commission and went to California. "Take your sest," cried the judge; There, through the influence of his un-"that's no excuse; you need not be cle, General Butler, he was appointed alarmed, as you are not likely to hear | consul to Panama. Thence he contributed over the nom de plume of 'Rifle" Until the late visit of the Prince of to the columns of Wilkes' Spirit of the Wales to Spain, no king of that coun- | Times. He met Emily Thorne, afterward known as Emily Gordon, in Panaseen known to break through precedent | ms. He soon crushed out the affection and dine in Madrid with a subject or at | that she imagined she had for him. He a foreign embassy or legation. To his honor be it said, king Aifonso XII, with he returned to New York, and became the consent of his ministers, broke ensmored of Bose Eytinge, but she dethrough this fetter of many hundred | clined his proposals of marriage, as she was, she said, in love with one of the brightest stars in the profession of journalism. When her idol suddenly died Butler again sppeared on the scene. He asked her to become his wife, and she accepted him. Soon after the marriage Butler was appointed consulgeneral to E-vot, and Rose Estings acempanied him to his post of duty. There a son was born unto them But ler's life in Egypt was a much-talked-of scanda! in Europe and in this country and Secretary Fish was compelled to dismiss him from government rervice. Butler went to London, and there remained for several months, awaiting a notification that a nolle prosequi and been entered in the general sessions of this country. He had been indicted for an assault upon Alexander Henderson the reputed husband of Lydia Thompson. Rose Eytange did not await the not one note or mote in nature gave me arrival of the notification so much desired by her husband, but came to this country under an engagement to play in the Union Square theater at two hundred dollars a week. Butler was almost

nue, and this was their home. She gave him money, and he spent it in dissipaommittee would have done much bet- arrival in New York, he found a place then proves it right to criticise by add- dismissed him. Later, through hypoth-"The composer of the cantata ecating his wife's salary, he purchacontrolling interest in the Arcadian. Then he was per uaded by one Clark, a gambler, brother-in-law Casey and Governer Warmoth, to go to New Orleans and seek a nomination for congress. Then he again took to drink, and in a street fight was nearly killed. He went to Washington, and, it is said, obtained a precarious living by aiding in the procurement of visitors to the den of s well known gambler of the capital. He drank to excess, however, and it was deemed necessary to send him to the asylum for inebriates. A few months ago he was liberated. Rose Eytinge had ong before ceased to think kindly of But'er, and hoped to be rid of him. It is said by her neighbors that he was brutal in his treatment of her. She learned soon after their marriage that he pretended to be devotedly attached to other women of the theatrical profession, and letters that betrayed him were unearthed Butler assumed to be a gentleman of wealth, and some time ago became the bondsman of James H. Latham. He swore that the house in Thirty-second street, which belongs solely Eytinge, was his property. After the season for this year in the Union Square theater was closed Butler want to Washington. The Union Square (or Rose Michel) company started for a tour through the eastern and western States. It was the intention of the company to go to Chicago and Milwaukee, and thence to California. Butler followed his wife to Chicago and then to Milwaukee, and it is said that he there persecuted her and forced her to give him money. He promised to go to California sweet pets. She makes them worth fifty as her advance sgent, but the money she gave him he lost in a gambling house. Mr. Sheridan Snock, Mr. A. M. Palmer The color ov the strawberry iz like the | and Mr. James W. Collier went to her setting uv the sun underneath a thin in Milwaukee after it was ascertained cloud, with a delicate plash uv rain in that she had taken laudanum. They it; its fragrance iz like the breath uv a | will return to this city to-day, but it is not known whether she will accompany

penniless. His wife owned a house in

green lozzingers; its flavor is like the them. Mr. Henry Bergh has again illustrated the case with which a good and esrgest man may do a foolish thing. He is exhibiting at the Philadelphia Exposition ful vegetable, but not a mean one in the a collection of "specimen trophics" acquired by the society for the prevention of eruelty to animals. Included in this lot, if we may believe the New York World, are a dog's head, neck and body, "badly chewed and ca"," the "skulls of piece of whip-cord; and gravel taken prevention of cruelty to animals supposes that this exhibition will tend to

Mr. Jarrett, the projector of the fast worn-out conscience—a man whose train to San Francisco, has been hanmouth tastes like a hole in the ground, queted in that city by thirty friends and admirars, who presented him with a gold card or fruit vase, twenty-six inches lining of the bowl weighted six ouncessults are feared. The turf about the building has been taken up and replaced by gravel by way of protection.

A "Centennial Congress of Liberals" and enrich your blood. Dr. J. H. the weight of the entire piece being one building has been taken up and replaced is to be convened at Concert hall, Philadis, July 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th, for the Louis, Missouri.